

LITTLE BOY HAD A POSER

School Superintendent Could Not Tell
Sammy Whether a Duck Has
Eyebrows.

"Do not sneer at the juvenile intellect," said John T. Chickering, district superintendent of school in New York. "Sometimes a boy can ask questions that a man can't answer." And he went on to tell of an experience he had when he was principal of one of the New York schools. He was called on by a teacher to come to her aid.

"It's all right," said she, "until natural history hour comes. Sammy Jones lives on a farm, and he thinks he knows more about natural history than the man who invented it. He keeps asking me questions—and if I answer them Sammy laughs, and if I don't the children do. The children would give up their recess if I would lengthen the natural history hour by five minutes."

"So," said Mr. Chickering, "in the pride of my manhood I told her I would come to her rescue. One short, sharp answer will denote to Sammy that the matinee is over. The teacher welcomed my aid. That afternoon I dropped in and took charge of the exercises. I told the children I would allow them just one question each. And Sammy stumped me. I had hardly made the announcement before his hand was up.

"What is it, Sammy?" I asked.
"Has a duck eyebrows?" asked Sammy.

CERTIFICATES FOR BRIDES

Campaign That Is Being Carried on
By Swiss Society of Public Utility
for Women.

If the influential "Swiss Society of Public Utility for Women," which has branches in every large town in Switzerland, and has done a great deal of good work, has its way, young Swiss women, both married and unmarried, will be physically and medically examined, like their brothers, who are obliged to enter the army.

The society calls upon Swiss women to undergo the test voluntarily, and hopes to inaugurate the service next year. "We feel ourselves responsible," says the society, "for the health, homes and character of our people," and calls upon Swiss young women to undergo a temporary ordeal for the sake of herself, her husband, her children and her country.

"If every young man before his marriage asked for a health certificate of his bride," said a supporter of the scheme to me, "it would be in force tomorrow. The scheme wants the support of both men and women, old and young, of every class, for the benefit of not only Switzerland, but mankind. Every government in the world would be glad to support the movement when once launched. We shall try."

Father's Fortune Ill Luck to Child.

As an indirect result of a fortune inherited by John Cazer of Passaic, N. J., his four-year-old son Joseph died recently after two days of suffering. Cazer was born in Budapest, and a relative who died there two months ago left him the bulk of a comfortable fortune. Cazer went to Hungary to claim his inheritance.

The family, which had been poor, was preparing a welcome for the father, and among other things to be included in the feast on his return were two large hams. The pot containing the hams had been removed from the stove, and the mother left the room temporarily, when little Joseph stumbled into the big pot and was terribly scalded.

A physician was called and remained with the boy almost constantly, but could not save his life.—New York Herald.

Those Dangerous Hatpins.

One of the many objections to the big hats which the women are wearing nowadays is that they need to be secured by pins of proportionate magnitude, and that the points of these pins protrude in a manner which renders them a menace to all who come within their reach. No one can ride in a crowded car without incurring the risk of being jabbed by one of these formidable weapons, and it really is time that the public were protected from this by no means negligible danger by the adoption and enforcement of legislation appropriate to the need.

The Vociferated Phrase.

"You do not seem much impressed by fervent oratory."

"Nope," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "Did you ever notice a poll parrot's vocabulary?"

"What has that to do with it?"
"The words a poll parrot picks up show that it's human nature to frequently be most emphatic when you're sayin' the wrong thing."

Very Much So.

"Don't you think the old stories of wife killers so far from being horrible, are really in their allusions, highly amusing?"

"Yes, indeed, particularly the one where the man just tickled his wife to death."

The Mode.

"Mah lady fren' jes' done cut me at the ball, sah."

"That's too bad, Sam. Did she cut you with acerbity?"

"No, sah. She done cut me with a rasah, sah."

COMMERCIAL PRINTING A SPECIALTY

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of your business. Your letter
heads and your advertising
matter are your advance
salesmen, and they should
have dignity and style and
should be appropriate for
your business.



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serve you in this line and
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satisfactory and profitable
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THE DEMOCRAT

PRICES CONSISTENT WITH GOOD WORK

ODD GRAFTING EXPERIMENTS

Prolific Result of the Union of Tomato
With Egg Plant and Red
Pepper.

A Michigan gardener has been grafting tomatoes on to egg plants and red peppers. He began his experiments in 1898, and named his first achievement—Crimson Cushion tomato grafted on to an egg plant—the Kaiser. He then went further and grafted a Trophy tomato on to an egg plant, naming the resulting tomato the Roosevelt.

The ingenious gardener, however, made a mistake in using that name so early in the game. For soon another inspiration came to him, and he grafted the Kaiser tomato on to a red pepper. Here, indeed, was a combination vegetable really worthy the name of Roosevelt. But, owing to his unfortunate precipitation in the use of that cognomen, he was obliged to fall back on the feeble substitute, Triple Alliance.

Both the Kaiser and the Roosevelt tomatoes responded with alacrity to this particular form of graft. The Kaiser often produces fruit weighing one and a half to two pounds, and will yield a bushel to the plant on suitable soil. The Roosevelt yields quite as heavily.

Both are pleasing in shape and color, have a fine flavor and solid flesh, and even in the largest specimens there is no waste. They are excellent for all cooking purposes; e. g., canning, catsup, jelly, etc., since they are not watery, and contain few seeds.

They are admirable for eating raw, since they lack the acid taste of ordinary tomatoes and are remarkably mild. Also they retain their juice after being cut. They ship well. In short, so far as known, these are superior to any tomatoes in existence.

The gardener believes that he has succeeded in introducing the blood of eggplants into tomatoes, and thinks that the eggplant is responsible for the great size of the new fruits, their mild flavor, solid flesh and deep red color.—Country Life in America.

HE DOESN'T LIKE HOLIDAYS

Methodical Man Says They Interfere
With His Work and the Routine
at Home.

"I don't like holidays," said the methodical man; "they interfere with my work. I recognize fully the fact that days off, days of abstinence from labor, are necessary for our bodily and mental welfare and I take a day off weekly, my day being Sunday, but for many years I have worked on every other day in the week regardless of holidays. Anything that breaks in on me in this observance is disturbing."

"To begin with, we get up and have breakfast an hour later than usual. There's an hour lost for me. And then on holidays we have dinner in the middle of the day, this being a further disruption of our usual routine, and then who can work after a hearty mid-day holiday dinner? And then, besides, the whole atmosphere of the day is changed."

"So I am glad to have the day over and to get back to work in my systematic, orderly, methodical way. It is in work in my regular, accustomed manner that I find my great pleasure, with my regularly recurring day of rest on Sunday. Even after that day I am glad to take up work again, and I have no use at all for holidays."

French Fashions in Danger.

Is Paris losing the lead in feminine fashions? The alarm is given by the French chamber of commerce in Milan. It seems that Milanese ladies are no longer enticed to buy by the notice, "Latest Paris models." Paris no longer leads. The first place is being taken, of all capitals in the world, by Berlin! The chamber of commerce in question calls upon the Rue de la Paix to bestir itself lest it be beaten by the Linden. In the meanwhile, the Rue de la Paix, at this precise time crowded with American buyers come over to pay enormous sums for the models of next winter, if not already of next spring, seems unperturbed by the warning received from the French trade in Milan. At all events, the idea that Berlin should ever oust Paris is one met with derision. It will also be, at least, doubted politely even by the layman, if he has lived in Berlin. At the present moment why do the ladies all over the world tie their skirts round their ankles? Because it was the Parisienne who first shackled herself. If a Berlin dressmaker had first thought of the trammelled skirt, would the Parisienne ever have worn it?—Paris Correspondence London Telegraph.

Individuality in Musicians.

The musical performer has a twofold duty to the music; he must supplement and must not contradict. Supplement because no composer can indicate on paper more than the mere shell of the music, but, also, never imagine anything that the composer might have indicated, but did not. Might not this train of thought be perhaps carried further? It seems arguable that it applies not only to rhythmical problems, but to the whole field of musical interpretation.—London Times.

Not Always.

"Artists are generally temperamental."

"Yet I know one who is as cold and calm as a clam."

"I know another of that type, too, yet he is always making scenes."

"How is that?"

"He paints 'em for theaters."